NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

" WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO 52.—VOL. XII. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1808.

THE TWO BROTHERS:

OR,

ADVENTURES IN A CASTLE.

Concluded.

SURROUNDED by ruffians, who it was evident, had some villainous design upon me, hope almost forsook me, and I only beheld in perspective, either a life dragged out in chains and misery, or a termination to my sufferings, by an untimely death. In vain did I prav my companions to give me some clue to guide me through this labyrinth of uncertainty, they designed not to answer me, unless to reprehend me for my loquacity. But why am I thus fatiguing you with a detail of my sensations during this memorable journey, memorable to me, as it will ever be a distinguished aera of my life; to be brief, I arrived, after a tiresome journey, at the castle, without having left the carriage for a moment, as provision had been made to avoid the necessity. Having alighted from the carriage, I was immediately conducted to the dreary dungeon, from whence the magnanimity of my beloved brother released me. When I was secured by chains in this horrid place, my guide condescended to open his lips, and inform me that here the remainder of my days was to be spent, that here I was to drag out in misery, the remnant of a life, which till then had been spent in a course of uninterrupted felicity, except when the death of my father, for a time, cast a shade over my happiness. I then repeated my request to know by whom, and for what motive I was thus severely punished, but I could obtain no answer from the monster, and I thought I could perceive a horrid smile of satisfaction gleam across his countenance, at having thus doomed a fellow creature to be miserable, as long as life remained. From that day till the time I was delivered from the murderous designs of my enemies, I held no converse with any human being, my food which was the most ordinary kind, was daily delivered me by one of those villains who had escorted me to the castle. Grief and the dampness of the dungeon, was bringing me rapidly to the verge of the grave, when Louis intervened and snatched me from the jaws of destruction. The prospect of liberty was now before me, and it is only for the man, who has been as long confined within the gloomy walls of a dungeon, to conceive my sensations. But not long was I permitted to indulge the flattering hope, as we were so soon taken, and I again became the victim of tyranny. To whom was to be attributed all my misfortunes, I was totally ignorant; but my condition was comparatively enviable, to that from which I had emerged, as my prison was dry and comfortable. The cheering rays of the sun penetrated my cell, and to me who had so long been deprived of the enlivening sight, it was indeed a pleasure, I was but a short time oppressed with the weight of my irons, for to what motive it was to be attributed, I know not, but I suppose they conceived my escape impossible, and I was suffered to enjoy the valuable privilege of traversing my narrow cell; my constitution had become inured to confinement, although the disappointment I suffered in being deprived of the blessings of liberty, when I had supposed it within my grasp, did not by any means tend to strengthen my patience. You have already heard from Louis of our interview in the vaults of the castle, and when I was led back to my cell, the horrors of continual imprisonment seemed to occupy the whole of the dreary prospect. Disappointment had soured my temper, and I gave myself up a prey to despondency. To my repeated requests to receive information respecting Louis, my keeper used to seldom reply with equivocation, and sometimes he would answer in a way that roused my passions, dormant only for want of something to call them into action; one night when he entered my cell, to see that every thing was in the situation he chose it to be, I enquired after Louis, and his answer was accompanied with bitter taunts at my defenceless situation. This I suppose was occasioned by some incident that occurred to ruffle his temper, and he took the opportunity to vent on me his spleen. My temper, soured by misfortune, was unprepared to endure this new and unprovoked treatment, and I heaped on him reproaches for his villainy, and bestowed on him every term which my resentment could suggest. Fired by this unusual retort, and stung with my merited reproaches, he drew a dagger from his bosom, and darting upon me, aimed it at my heart. All conception from this moment failed me, and, upon returning to life, I found myself on a bed in a cell, similar to that in which I had been confined. I was attended by some of the ruffians, whose motives for their present attention I could not scan. Whether they were actuated by humanity, or whether remorse had stung the villain who had attempted my assassination, I could not tell, though from what knowledge of their dispositions I had gathered from painful experience, I rather supposed it was the reproaches of conscience, not yet grown callous by repeated acts of barbarity. To whatever cause their conduct was to be attributed, whether to sensations of remorse, or the dictates of compassion, I was soon convinced the sentiment was short-lived, and had expired with returning animation; for soon as I had emerged from the state of insensibility into which I had fallen their assiduities gradually decreased, and my only assistance was in the strength of my constitution, which safely bore me through the strange vicissitudes of my fate. My convalescence was tedious and painful; I had lost a considerable quantity of blood, which occasioned extraordinary debility, and my wound was deep. I had received the dagger of the assassin in my breast, and surely it is to be attributed to the intervention of my guardian angel, that I escaped the impending destruction. My debility was so extreme, that my guards did not think it necessary to secure the door with more fastenings than a simple bolt, which was in itself an ample security; for my strength and ardour were too much exhausted, to make an attempt to regain my liberty, had the fairest prospect been opened before me. At length the ability of my only nurse, " Dame Nature," restored me by the genial influence of sleep, (the enjoyment of which was a pleasure I had not for some time been gratified with) to the blessings of health. I had scarcely retrieved the possession of this glorious blessing, which had been so long banished from me, when the royal troops encompassed the castle, to avenge my wrongs on the author of all my misfortunes. I longed for an opportunity to join the detachment, and assert my own cause—my ardour disdained to be confined within the circumscribed limits of my prison, but my power would not second the inspiration. The tardy hours seemed to have almost ceased to revolve, my heart was with my brother, but my arms, which ought to have been extended to hurl the bolts of vengeance on the heads of my oppressors, were imprisoned within the walls of the hateful castle. At length arrived the night of horror, when the polluted walls of the castle, which screened the guilty ruffians from the hands of justice, tottered to their foundations; when the " cloud cap't towers" trembled with the intensity of the heat, and threatened ruin to all beneath them. I had notice of the commencement of the conflagration by the gleams of light which illuminated the horizon, and rendered " darkness visible." A horrible death was now before me, and the innate principle, inherent in the breast of man, that of self preservation, induced me to examine the door of my apartment. But the faint hope, that some one actuated by humanity, might have left it unsecured, vanished. The flames gradually increased, and already enveloped the towering ramparts, when the bustle in the castle announced some uncommon attempt to escape the devouring element, which was making rapid strides to involve the whole of the inhabitants in one common destruction. Abhorring a death so painful as was presented to me, I endeavoured to loosen the bars with which the window was secured, and alight on the battlements. The urgency of my situation inspired me with uncommon strength. I succeeded in my attempt to escape from the window, and reached the battlements in safety. I was now nearly at the summit of the castle, and all below me was involved in smoke, from which at intervals the flames would burst forth, and aspire to the highest turrets. Perseverance and composure, aided by my exertions, surmounted every obstacle, and I at length reached the ground, with only a trifling burn I received as I rushed through the flames. Thus, my kind and compassionate friends, you have heard the whole of my unfortunate story in detail; and situated as I now am, surrounded by those who endear existence to me, I defy all the storms of fate, and the frowns of fortune. Hope befriends me, and whispers to my heart, I'm happiness shall again be mine."

Tranquility being thus restored to the family of Dupont and his wards, whom he regarded with parental love, the chateau was re-occupied, and Louis made an excursion to the Castle

...Mongeon, where he was received with an ...ected welcome. No obstacle recurring ...pose his wish, to pay his addresses to the ... Antoinette he took the first opportuni... of a secret interview, to offer his heart and ... to her acceptance. Free from affecta... Mademoiselle de Lintz avowed a recip... attachment. and soon as the period of ...ning, which the laws of etiquette requi... for her brother's death, had expired, they ... united in the silken bands of marriage. ...he Duke with rapture beheld the happi... his beloved children enjoyed, and through ... influence with the King the succession to ... title and estates, were settled upon Louis. ...he humane Surgeon, of whom honourable ...tion has been made, had only one survi... daughter, whose charms made an impres... on the susceptible heart of Henry Boi..., that was not to be effaced. The attach... was mutual, and much to the satisfaction ...their friend, whose intimacy would be cre... ed by their union.

... ...ges additions were made to the Chateau, ... this delightful retirement, far distant ... the busy and tumultuous scenes of life, ... Duke of Alencon, Mons. Berton, Louis ... Count de Vaudreuil) his brother Henry, ... the venerable Mons. Dupont, with their ...ective families, passed the remainder of ... lives, in the enjoyment of a greater por... of felicity, than is the usual lot of man... No tales of woe, no descriptive scenes ...rnage and bloodshed, ever disturbed their ...quility, but possessing within themselves ...nexhaustible resources of amusement, they ...solated from the rest of mankind. No ...domestic tranquility ever passed their ...ched, no intestine uneasiness inhabited ...retirement, but as far as possible for hu..., they enjoyed permanent happiness.

RESIGNATION.

A certain gentleman (who has not been ...ed) was so entirely resigned to, and ...ent on, the will of Providence, that ...ever accident happened to him, he not ...ed, but thought it was all for the better. ...s going from Ireland to England, when ...ing into the pocket boat, the entering ...ocke, he fell into the pinnace, and shat... his leg; "Well, said the honest gentl... it is all for the better," which was his ...ual expression. His friends asked him, ...w could think breaking his leg, and the ... voyage, which might be followed ... of a suit in chancery he was going to ... could be for the better? "Providence, ... he) knows best; I am still of opinion ... for the better." He was carried back; ... ...ket boat sailed, foundered on her pas... and but one man was saved.

...w can define the meaning of that poor ...ifiable, WIT. The usurer thinks it ... cunning—the libertine supposes it to ... in debauchery—and the young buck ... it lies in breaking windows, and knock... ...own watchmen. The lawyer esteems ... a witty man when he quibbles—the ...gician when he puns—and the fine lady ... she scandalizes her neighbours. The ... ...or is never so witty as when he tells a ... a grave face—nor the jockey as when ... ...s a knowing one. In fact, there is ... word in the English language which ... so many different meanings, nor res... ...which people have such contrary ...; yet in this they have agreed in all ages, ...ake wit for wisdom.

The following affecting story, is certified to have occurred some years since in Hertfordshire, England.

THE IDIOT,

A TALE.

It had pleas'd God to form poor Ned
A thing of idiot mind:
Yet to the poor unreasoning man
God had not been unkind.

Old Sarah lov'd her helpless child,
Whom helplessness made dear;
And life was happiness to him,
Who had no hope nor fear.

She knew his wants—she understood
Each half artic'late call;
And he was every thing to her,
And she to him was all.

And so for many years they dwelt,
Nor knew a wish beside;
But age at length on Sarah came,
And she fell sick and died.

He tried in vain to waken her,
And ca'l'd her o'er and o'er;
They told him she was dead—the sound
To him no import bore.

They clos'd her eyes and shrouded her,
And he stood wondering by,
And when they bore her to the grave,
He followed silently.

They laid her in the narrow house,
They sung the funeral state—
But when the funeral train dispers'd,
He loiter'd by the grave.

The rabb'le boys, who us'd to jeer
Whene'er they saw poor Ned,
Now stood and watch'd him at the grave,
And not a word they said.

They came and went, and came again,
Till night at last came on,
And still he loiter'd by the grave,
Till all the rest were gone.

And when he found himself alone,
He swift remov'd the clay,
And rais'd the coffin up in haste,
And bore it swift away.

And when he reach'd his hut, he laid
The coffin on the floor,
And with the eagerness of joy
He barr'd the cottage door.

And out he took his mother's corpse,
And plac'd it in her chair,
And then he heap'd the hearth, and blew
The kindling fire with care.

He plac'd his mother in the chair,
And in her wonted place,
And blew the kindling fire, that shone
Reflected on her face.

And, pausing, now her hand would feel,
And now her face behold,
'Why, mother! do not look so pale,
'And why are you so cold?'

It had pleas'd God from the poor wretch
His only friend to call—
But God was kind to him, and soon
To death restor'd him all.

REMARK.

Habit may restrain vice, and virtue may be obscured by passion, but intervals best discover the man.

HOW TO TAME A TURBULENT HUSBAND,

A tale of the Fifteenth Century.

A tradesman who lived in a village near St. Albans, had been twice married, and ill treated his wives so as to cause their death. He sought a third, but as his brutality was well known in the place where he dwelt, he was obliged to go fifty miles off for a wife.

He obtained one, and after he brought her home, all the neighbours came to visit her, and acquaint her in what manner her husband used to treat his former wives. This somewhat surprised her, but she resolved to wait patiently till her lord and master might take into his head to beat her. She did not wait long for her husband was a terrible fellow.

One morning he waited on his lady with a cudgel, and was preparing himself to make use of it.—Stop, said she, I fancy that the right which you now pretend to have over me is not mentioned in our marriage contract, and I declare to your worship you shall not exercise it. Such a distinct speech disconcerted the husband so much that he laid down his cudgel, and began to scold her. Get out of my house said he, and let us share our goods. Readily, said she, I am willing to leave you, and each began to set aside the moveables. The lady loosens the window curtains, and the gentleman unlocks an enormous trunk in order to fill it with his property; but as he was leaning over to place some articles at the bottom, she tripped up his heels, pushed him in and locked the lid.

Never was man in a greater passion than our man, he threatened to kill her, and made more noise than a wild boar caught in a trap. She answered him very quietly: My dear friend pray be calm, your passion may injure your health; refresh yourself a little in this comfortable trunk; for I love you too much to let you out now, you are so outrageous. In the mean time she ordered her maid to make some custards and cream tarts, and when these were baked and ready she sent round to all the neighboring gossips to come and partake of her collation.

This was served up, not on a table, but on the lid of the trunk. Heaven knows what pretty things the husband heard all these famous tatlers publish in his praise. In such a case a wise man must submit and give fair words. So did our friend in the chest. His language was soothing, he begged pardon and cried for mercy. The ladies were so good as to forgive him, and let him out of the trunk. To reward him for his good behaviour, they gave him the remainder of the custards and tarts. He was thus completely cured of his brutality, and was afterwards cited as a model for good husbands, so that it was sufficient to say to those who were not so, *take care of the trunk*, to make them as gentle as lambs, like himself.

AFRICAN FIDELITY.

The following Anecdote will give a direct contradiction to those, who led by interested motives, place the children of Africa on a level with the brutes—and deny to them any of the feelings of sensibility or friendship. In the family of Mons. Maudut Duplessis (a character well known and much respected in the United States during the war, and who was lately assassinated in the West Indies) there was a black who loved his master sincerely. After the body of Mons. Duplessis had been cut to pieces by the ferocious assassins, and scattered about in distant and different parts, the faithful negro was engaged for many days amidst the bitterness of his lamentations over the loss of one whom he had reverenced, in collecting together the mangled limbs and severed bits of flesh—and when he had succeeded in the execution of this affectionate duty, he digged a deep grave, and buried them altogether. This over, he ended, he shot himself through the head with a pistol, and fell lifeless upon the turf which he had raised as an humble but respectful monument to the memory of his master! Where is the white professor of Friendship, who can say, 'For my Friend I will do likewise.'

MAXIM.

Those who are always anxious to be the first in a new fashion, have generally their heads more decorated than their mind.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, FEBRUARY 6, 1808.

The city inspector reports the death of 42 persons (of whom 12 were men, 9 women, 10 boys and 11 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz Of apoplexy 1, consumption 4 convulsions 4, decay 2, dropsy 1 dropsy in the head 1, dysentary 1, remittent fever 1, typhus fever 1 intemperance 1, inflammation of the lungs 4, inflammation of the stomach 1, measles 2, mortification 1, old age 3, palsy 1, pleurisy 2, rupture of a blood vessel 1, small pox 2 sore throat 1, still born 2, sudden death 1, syphilis 1, teething 1, and 1 of worms.

The case of intemperance, we are ashamed and sorry to say, was a Woman, who was found lying in East George street in a state of intoxication; and who, in being removed to the alms-house, died on the road. Merc. Adv.

IMPORTANT.

Mercury Office, New Bedford, January 30, 10 o'clock, P. M.

WAR WITH ALGIERS.

Arrived this evening, the ship Hunnestus, Clark, 42 days from the Downs. Left Lisbon about the 11th December for the Mediterranean. Off Cape Trafalgar, spoke a British ship of war, who informed that Algiers had declared WAR against America, and had captured a number of vessels; in consequence, went into Tangier's for further information, and on application to the American Consul, the account of war was fully confirmed; and a letter handed by the Consul to Captain Clark, a copy of which is given below.

THE LETTER.

Tangiers, December 31.

SIR,

"The belief of the Algerines having commenced hostilities on the flag of the United States, is founded on the Declaration under oath of Captain Ichabod Sheffield, of the schooner Mary Ann, of New-York, made at Naples, which states, that his vessel and the brig Violet of Boston, was captured on the 26th October* by an Algerine frigate of 44 guns. Captain Sheffield adds, that he had heard the same frigate had taken an American ship and schooner a few days before his vessel. He was fortunate enough to overpower the Turks put on board the Mary Ann, and arrived at Naples on the 4th November† This intelligence appears fully confirmed by the advice received at Gibraltar on the 21st inst from Oran, of nine American vessels having been carried to Algiers, which Mr. Gavino has acquainted me with. Under these circumstances it is my decided opinion, your determination not to proceed up the Mediterranean is perfectly right, and I beg you may make this known to every American vessel you may meet at sea

"With this is a letter for Consul Cathcart at Madeira; if you can conveniently leave it there, or put it on board of any vessel bound for that island, it may be productive of happy consequences. I also deliver you a dispatch for the Hon. the Secretary of State, which I have to request you will put in the hands of the Post Master, at the first port you may be able to make in the United States.

"I wish you a safe and speedy voyage, and am,

Sir,

your most obedient servant,

JAMES SIMSON.

Capt. Nathan Clark,

Ship Hunnestus, Tangier Bay."

* *Capt. Clark saw Capt. Sheffield's Declaration and is confident that there is a mistake in his date, it was 26th November.*

† *Dec. 4th in the original.*

Robbery and Reward.—A few days since, a countryman coming to Philadelphia with his waggon, containing fowls, butter, &c. to market, was met about three miles from the city, stopped and robbed by two negroes. He came on and having disposed of the marketing he had, was about to return home, when the landlord of the house where he put up, insisted upon his taking a pair of loaded pistols. The request was complied with. A few yards from the place where he had before been robbed, he was again stopped by the same fellows. Remonstrance was in vain, he drew forth a pistol and shot one of the negroes dead; the other instantly fled, and has not since been taken. One such death will have more effect, and strike more terror to the soul of the villains who infest this city and neighborhood, than twenty executions. *Dem. press.*

The following Resolution was laid on the table of the House of Representatives of the state of Pennsylvania on Thursday last, by Mr. John Sergeant, one of the Representatives of the city of Philadelphia.

"Whereas an attempt has been made in the city of Philadelphia to introduce Masquerades, and it is the duty of the Legislature, as Guardians of the public morals, and of the peace and happiness of Society, to prevent or restrain practices the tendency of which is so obviously demoralising and injurious. And whereas doubts are entertained whether the laws of this commonwealth for the suppression of vice and immorality are sufficient effectually to reach this case: Therefore,

"Resolved, That a committee be appointed to bring in a bill declaring Masquerades or Masked Balls, to be public nuisances; and directing the punishment which shall be inflicted upon any person or persons promoting or encouraging them.

Providence, January 16

A neat, good act.

A few days since, a gentleman, reduced by misfortunes, but highly esteemed, received through the post office in this town a sheet of paper, folded in the form of a letter, sealed and directed to him, without a post mark, enclosing Eighty Five Dollars. How much happier is the donor, than he who trumpets forth his own fame? His pillow is soft—his sleep is sweet—and his reflections are a source of unceasing satisfaction.

THIS DAY RECEIVED,

And for sale at M. Harrison's Book store, no 3 Peck slip,

price one dollar and fifty cents single,

WEBSTER'S

COMPENDIOUS DICTIONARY

of the English Language.

In which five thousand words are added to the number found in the best English compends.

The Orthography is, in some instances corrected; the pronunciation marked by an accent or other suitable direction: and the definitions of many words amended and improved. To which are added for the benefit of the merchant, or student and the traveller

1. Tables of the moneys of most of the commercial nations in the world, with the value expressed in sterling and cents.

2 Tables of weights and measures, ancient and modern, with the proportion between the several weights used in the principal cities in Europe.

3. The divisions of the time among the Jews Greeks and Romans, with a table exhibiting the Roman manner of dating

4. An official list of the Post Offices in the United States, with the states and counties in which they are respectively situated, and the distance of each from the seat of government.

5 The number of inhabitants in the United States, with the amount of exports.

6. New and interesting Chronological tables of remarkable events and discoveries.

COURT OF HYMEN,

——Happy they, the happiest of their kind,
Whom gentle stars unite; and in one fate,
Their loves, their fortune, and their being blend!

MARRIED,

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Miller, Capt. A. W. Long, to Mrs. Charity Shaw.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Middleton, Mr Joseph M Marsh, to Miss Dorcas Berrian, all of this city.

At Brunswick, N. J. on Saturday, by the Rev. Mr Clark, Mr. Henry Minugh, of this city, to Miss Mary Dunham, of that place.

At Kinderhook, on Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr Sickles, Mr Augustus Wynkoop merchant of this city, to Miss Ann Maria Silvester, of that place.

MORTALITY.

Like bubbles on the sea of matter born,
We rise, we break, and to that sea return.

DIED,

On Saturday last, in the 49th year of her age, Mrs. Sarah Miller, widow of the late Rev. Dr. Miller, after a long and painful illness.

On Tuesday evening, Mrs. Rachel Bennet, wife of Thomas Bennet, pilot, of this city, in the 28th year of her age.

On Tuesday, Mrs. E. Wilson, relict of the late Robert Wilson, merchant, of this city.

At Jamaica, L. I. on Friday the 29th ult. John Brenner, an inhabitant of that place.

ORAM'S ALMANACS
for 1808.
For sale at this Office.
Also Hutchinsons Almanacs
for 1808
by the grose dozen or single one.

JUST PUBLISHED
And for sale at this office,
THE DISCARDED SON
OR THE
HAUNTS OF THE BANDITTI,
By Maria Regina Roche.

This day is published, and for sale by
M. HARRISON,
No. 3 Peck-slip,
A NEAT EDITION OF
THE WILD IRISH GIRL;
A National Tale,
BY MISS OWENSON.

25,000, 10 600, and 5,000 DOLLARS
HIGHEST PRIZES.
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
Tickets in the SIXTH CLASS LOTTERY, for the Promotion of Literature at $6 50, but will positively rise to seven next week.

RAGS.
Cash given for Clean Cotton and Linen Rags, at this Office.

COURT OF APOLLO.

[To flatter great men when dead who never did any good when living, an excellent post, (Mr. Goldsmith) has contrived the following expedient in order to avoid the wear and tear of conscience when an eulogium must be attempted.]

Ye Muses! pour the pitying tear
For Pollio snatch'd away;
Oh! had he liv'd another year,
—*He had not died to-day.*

Oh! were he born to bless mankind
In virtuous times of yore,
Sages themselves had fallen behind!
—*Whene'er he went before.*

How sad the groves and plains appear,
And sympathetic sheep!
Even strong hills would drop a tear,
—*If hills had learn'd to weep.*

His bounty, in exalted strain,
Each bard might well display,
Since none employ'd relief in vain,
—*That went relieved away.*

And hark! I hear the tuneful throng,
His obsequies forbid;
We still shall live, shall live as long—
—*As ever dead man did!*

A MATRIMONIAL THOUGHT,

By Mathew Bramble, Esq.

In the blithe days of honey moon,
With Kate's allurements smitten,
I low'd her late, I low'd her soon,
And call'd her dearest kitten.

But now my kitten's grown a cat,
And cross like other wives,
O, by my soul, my honest Mat,
I fear she has nine lives!

ANECDOTE.

In one of his last lessons to his son, Lord Chesterfield very ungallantly says, that women are never either good or bad by halves; their passions are too strong, and their reason too weak, to do any thing with moderation.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

Professer of Dancing and of the French Language Interpreter, Translator, &c. has established his academy at Harmony hall in Barley, corner of William street, where he exercises his profession.

Pupils for the French Language are attended at such hours of the day or evening as may suit their convenience.

The Dancing School is kept in the afternoon for masters, misses, and such as cannot attend at other times, and in the evening for grown persons of both sexes. The master has it in his power at almost any time of day or evening to attend on Ladies or Gentlemen, who, not having had the opportunity, in early life to acquire the polite accomplishment of dancing, would prefer being instructed in private, rather than at the public school. Ladies and gentlemen desiring it, will be waited upon at their houses.

JONACE C. FRAISIER

CISTERNS,

Made and put in the ground complete,—warranted tight, by C ALFORD

No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

MORALIST.

ON RESIGNATION.

Sweet are the uses of adversity;
Which like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head.

There is not any duty more difficult to learn, or more necessary to be learned, than resignation under the afflictive dispensations of Providence. The messengers of adversity spread alike their snares for the virtuous as well as the vicious: and therefore let our situations in life be what they may, we have no reason to suppose we shall be exempt from the general lot. Much might be said to shew the real and solid advantages to be derived from affliction. The subject having, however, employed some of the best and wisest men, who have all treated it so ably and fully, I am aware any thing I could add, must be but a repetition of their instructions. It is my intention only to shew, briefly and concisely, how much our interest and our comfort are concerned in the cultivation of a resigned temper, and in how high a degree it is our immediate duty to endure the misfortunes with which the Almighty visits us, with true fortitude and christian composure.

All the misfortunes we are doomed to endure, are exhibited by which we are to be brought to virtuous and holy lives, or are trials of our faith and constancy. Let us then consider them as such, and when the dark clouds gather around us, instead of repining, consider and reflect a little on our past lives, and if they do not accord with the precepts of the gospel resolve to pursue a better course for the future. We shall find this perhaps disagreeable on the first attempt; but perseverence will bring its own reward; it will shed over our minds true and lasting comfort; and be a source inexhaustable, of enviable peace of mind and self approbation.

COMMISSION OFFICE,
101 *Water street.*

WILLETT WARNE, Broker and Commission agent, buys and sells houses, lands, vessels, cargoes, stocks, country produce, merchandize and every other species of property on Commission. Persons wishing to sell, will please furnish maps, inventories, stamps, &c—and those who wish to purchase are invited to call.

For Sale,

A quantity of excellent wine glasses and tumblers, with which house-keepers may supply themselves at a very cheap rate by applying soon.

dec 26 984 tf

MRS. TODD.

No 92 Liberty-Street, respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she has just received, and is now opening an elegant assortment of India and Scotch Muslins, viz.

Fancy gown Patterns
Fine plain, laced and nansook muslins
Worked and dotted mull muslins
Gold and silver worked turbans; kid shoes
Scotch elegant sewed and tamboured moll and lenо robes
Fancy short dresses, Fracks.
Also, gunpowder, imperial, hyson and sushon teas, of the very best quality.

December 19 983 tf.

TEETH.

Natural and Artificial Teeth replaced on improved plans in the very best manner, at moderate prices by J. Greenwood, Artist in the *Line Dental*, No. 14 Vesey street opposite St Paul's Church-yard.

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES,

ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, For sale at No. 194 Maiden-lane

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

FOR SALE BY
N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
At the Sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies ornamented Combs of the newest fashion—also Ladies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball far superior to any other for softening beautifying and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume 4 and 6s each

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses as well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples redness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s 4s 8s and 12s bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted

Violet double scented Rose 2s 6d

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste for washing the skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s per pot, do paste

Smith's Cymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for the teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond powder for the skin 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling, glossing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from turning grey 4s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatums 1s per pot or roll. Doled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the Lips 2 and 4s per box

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving 4s and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister 3s per box

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

*** The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes. Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissars, Totoise-shell, Ivory and Horn combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported Perfumery

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again

January 1, 1808

JEWELRY,

At No. 200 Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from the Park to No. 200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and his attention to his business will fully meet with their approbation.

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold ear rings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl, plain and enameled, and of every fashion, hair worked necklaces, and gold do. bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too numerous to mention: he will sell at the lowest price, and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufactory to be equal to any.

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NO. 3 *PECK SLIP.*